

Dad

"Reconstrucdead"

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When the fever burns your brain
When your heart has got a name
And you long for generous days
You want a spring in your walk and a smile on your
face..

Another day inside the pearl
You could have screamed; leaving this world
You laugh'n'joke without a care
And bear a depression you can see from the air..

Ride the tail of rhyme
Break the legs of time
- Snap it's spine..
As a statue wearing complicated clothes
A monument to power, standing, but on
reconstrucdead toes
At my feet there's a plate I haven't read..
Apart from that - then I'll be reconstrucdead

A tambourine rings in my blood
The circus' rolling'n'the cage is locked..
So where's the light - a match that flares
- The pot at the end of the rainbow's where
Pick your nose as you pick your friends
Or spend a life in fear of the end
To tell a nodding shrink won't help
- So I say to myself: Hey, get a hold on yourself!

Ride the tail of rhyme
Break the legs of time
- Snap it's spine..
As a statue wearing complicated clothes
A monument to power, standing, but on
reconstrucdead toes
At my feet there's a plate I haven't read..
Apart from that - then I'll be reconstrucdead,
reconstrucdead..

My eyes are blind My mind is numb
But my ears begin to hear - to hear the growing hum
Like a statue, jealous of the rush hour

I'm reconstrucdead like a monument, a monument to
power
As a statue wearing complicated clothes
Standing high up as a tower now, but still the cracks will
- yeah
The cracks will show
A lifetime of frustration - the things that I can't get
Apart from that - then I'll be reconstrucdead
Reconstrucdead Reconstrucdead Reconstrucdead

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